

POETRY

I BELIEVE.
 I believe in being happy.
 I believe in being good.
 I believe in being busy.
 I believe in saving wood.
 I believe in being decent.
 I believe in being fair.
 But I don't believe in laughing
 When I really ought to cry.
 I believe in being cheerful.
 I believe in being brave.
 But when stern-faced duty calls
 I believe in being grave.
 I do not believe in winning
 When misfortune comes me near.
 But I do believe in fighting
 Very grimly with dismay.

believe in smiles and laughter,
believe in gentle ways;
believe in making merry
When I have my merry days;
but when obstacles beset me
and the clouds above are gray,
do not believe in thinking
can laugh them all away.

believe the worry's useless,
believe that frowns are worse,
believe that it is idle

For a man to rail and curse,
 When trouble I am facing
 Believe in "bucking in"
 Th the strength the Lord has given,
 Putting up a fight to win.
 —Detroit Free Press.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

What did the doctor say?" "He

of Jones' purse and said there was hope."—Minnesota Minnehaha.

I hear Mrs. Daahington is putting on the matrimonial sea again; and she's taking a third mate," Judge.

MaJollica pitcher brings \$958 1/2," read Mrs. Fan. "Huh!" sneered Fan. "He can't be much of a pitcher." Bang.

"You'll have to do some work mending fences," said one statesman. "You'll have clear past thinking about fences," replied the other. "I'm drawing plans and specifications for a cyclone cell."—Washington Star.

Wife—If I'd known that you were using my money I would never have lent to you. Husband—And if I'd

own you'd be so mighty close with
our money I would never have pro-
posed.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Patience—I see a patent has just
been granted for an appliance to at-
tach to a hammock to prevent a wo-
man from falling out." Patrice—But
will never take the place of a man's
m."—Yonkers Statesman.

Wombat is an grump. Now he's kicking against lighting the streets Plunkville." "What's his argument?" "Says our streets are so bum at they look better in the dark."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"We boys wish to raise some money for our club." "Well, you want to get out and run errands, clean up yards, collect old iron, sift ashes and earn the money." "Oh, no. These methods are archaic. We propose to have a big day."—Kansas City Journal.

Sound travels at the rate of 400 yards per second. Exceptions to this rule: Scandal: 1,000 yards. Flattery: 10 yards. Truth: $2\frac{1}{4}$ yards. Alarm clock: ———?—Pennsylvania Punch bowl.

As the taxi skidded from side to side with increasing speed the occupant was becoming dreadfully nervous. The driver, however, called out:

THE KALEIDOSCOPE

The one man who is saying nothing in publication about this canal toll question, but is vigorously sawing wood, is Vice President Marshall, says

A scientist who claims to have weighed man's souls places the weight

signed their "souls," paid for a soul at about the weight of two silver dollars. Arthur Aull, who edits the Lamar Democrat, says he has known people who must have had souls smaller than that. He would not expect some of them to go much above two-bits.

R. H. Bullard, Bible student, writes

the Ashland Bugle: "I was born the 7th of March, 1837, was married in 1870, will be 77 years old the 7th of March and have 7 children. The 7 children represent the 7 lean cattle, 7 fat cattle, the 7 candlesticks, the 7 churches of Asia, the 7 seals, or the 7 wise men. I am 70, representing the year I was married, and multiply it by 7 and you have 490, the number of years the

A current newspaper item is as follows: The wife of a Methodist minister in West Virginia has been married three times. Her maiden name

was Partridge, her first husband was named Robin and her second Sparrow and the present one is named Quale.: There are now two young robins and a sparrow and three quales in the family. One grandfather was a wren and another a Jay, but he's dead now and a bird of Paradise. They lived on Hawk avenue, Eagleville, Peary Islands, and the fellow who

"Grandma Hindman is a firm believer in dandelion wine as a cure for rheumatism," says the Olathe Mirror. She is 83 years of age and each spring picks enough dandelions and makes

ough wine to last a year—and in the fall when she is troubled with rheumatism she finds that it is a splendid remedy. It takes about 700 and one heads to make a gallon of wine and last week, in order to be sure to have enough she picked 800 heads. She knew the number was 800, or she made an actual count of every one dropped in her basket.

Real Test of Sympathy.
Anybody can sympathize with the sufferings of a friend, but it requires a very fine nature—it requires, in fact, the nature of a true individualist—to sympathize with a friend's success.—*Deer Wilde*

Sincerity.
I should say sincerity, a deep, great, genuine sincerity, is the first characteristic of all men in any way heroic.—Carlyle.

Eyes of the Lower Animals.
Horses, giraffes and ostriches have the largest eyes of land animals; cuttlefish of sea creatures.